

The Broadways

"The Pope Of Chili-Town"

Visit "[The Pope Of Chili-Town](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Stormy seas closing in american society will never be
the same again
Do you remember what it means to be free?
Do you remember when theft was the only threat to
private property?
Now the cops are stormtroopers on parade
Swat team nazi repo men machine guns and grenades
Martial law is coming in time the seizure of your home?
They need not charge you with a crime, how can an
american feel safe
When police authority runs virtually unchecked?
And how can a human being ignore legislation that
signals
The cops declaring war on the private citizen?
There is a bill being discussed right now
That would bring the army into the interior of our
country
And do you know where we'd be then?
Our every move observed by uniformed militia men
Machine guns on every corner and unbridled state of
martial law
It's just a little too late to write your congressman
Justice for and by the people is long gone
And you can smile dumbly about the rights that you still
have
But you're living in a dream
Just keep your tv watching jenny jones
Your fridge filled up with beer
And you'll n ever even hear your neighbor's scream
Until it's you
Until it's you

Visit [The Broadways](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.